

Govinda

Prince, I know you are
tender of
heart. Tell me, who beguiled
you
with evil counsel ?

Nakshatra

I will not take other names,
King.
My guilt is my own. You
have
pardoned your foolish brother
more
than once, and once more he
begs to
be pardoned.

Govinda

Nakshatra, leave my feet*
The
judge is still more bound by
his laws
than his prisoner.

Attendants

Sire, remember that he is
your
brother, and pardon him.

Govinda

Let me remember that I am
a king.
Nakshatra shall remain in
exile for